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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1910.

A CHALLENGE TO THE COLONEL.

In his speeches Mr. Roosevelt has charged that the New York World is "controlled by Wall Street." The World meets this charge by a fair challenge. It says: "If Mr. Roosevelt will open his 1904 campaign-fund books to the public, The World will open its own books to Mr. Roosevelt."

"It will permit him to trace to its source every dollar of income that this newspaper has ever received. If The World is controlled by Wall Street, as Mr. Roosevelt charges, such an examination on the part of Mr. Roosevelt would completely destroy whatever influence and power The World possesses in the formation of public opinion.

"All The World asks Mr. Roosevelt in return is to make public under oath his own campaign contributions—to answer The World's Ten Questions."

The ten questions of The World are how much did the Beef Trust, the Paper Trust, the Coal Trust, the Sugar Trust, the Oil Trust, the Tobacco Trust, the Steel Trust, the Insurance Trust, the National Banks and the Six Great Railroad Trusts contribute through Mr. Cortelyou to the Roosevelt Campaign Fund in 1904? These questions were asked by The World on October 4, 1904, and from that day to this they have remained unanswered.

Will Mr. Roosevelt accept the challenge of The World? "Not if the Court knows herself, and she thinks she do." He will probably say that The World is a liar, that it is subsidized by the Wall Street interests, that he will not play with it in its backyard; but tell about the money that was spent for his election and where it came from? Not much. That is not the way he fights. This is not the sort of publicity of campaign contributions for which he stands. These are not the crooks he is trying to cinch. He is concerned only by the crooks of other people and if he shall make any reply at all to The World's challenge he will probably say at the first opportunity something like this: "And you, my fellow-citizens, I am for the honest man when he is honest, and for the dishonest man when he is honest. I am for the good man and against the bad man when he is not good. I am likewise for the crooked man when he is straight." And so on to the end of the same dreary, weary string of platitudes that mean one thing in the East and another thing in the West; bait for gudgeons, pifle for the pious, punk for the patriot.

Mr. Roosevelt will never have such a chance again to expose The World, and, if he is the bold, bad man that he says he is, he will welcome this opportunity to hunt The World down in its lair. Will he do it? Not if he can help it.

KEEPING THE PEOPLE CLEAN.

They are a mighty clean set of people, and they have come to a town which believes in clean people and clean clothes. If they had gone to Tacoma they would have been counted in the census; but in Richmond they are only counted as friends and neighbors who have dropped in for a few days to talk about things in which we are all interested, and we are delighted that they are here—the gentlemen and ladies of the Laundrymen's National Association of America, now meeting in their twenty-seventh annual session.

The Association was organized in Chicago in 1883, and it has grown in numbers and influence at an amazing rate, until now the work that had been done indifferently for centuries by hand is now done by machinery. The city of Troy, New York, the birthplace of the collar and cuff and shirt industry was in fact the birthplace of the steam laundry. It has also been noted for some other things; but with the exception of the People's Line of Steamers, we do not know what they are. It doesn't matter, either, for the purpose of this article. Some of us hark back to the washerwoman, and a few of us stick to it that she could do just as good work as the machine; but there are others, a vast majority, who are ready to admit that the machine has taken her place, fortunately, and that it is all the better for the human race that it is so. The clothes do not come in now smelling of the fumes of cabbage and bacon and the odor that often got into the wash from the cramped and unsanitary quarters in which the work was done. Yet there is room and work for both the machine and the washerwoman, and will be until the laundries cut their prices on the family wash until it is lower than the washerwoman can afford.

Dropping into the economies of the business, we wish that the convention now holding would discover some way by which the button-holes of collars could be saved from the mangling of the machines. Of course, they will never hear anything like this from the manufacturer of collars; but they would confer a great favor on the consumer, if the consumer have any rights laundrymen should respect, if a machine could be invented that would let the button-holes alone. Then some plan should be invented—some better plan, we mean—for the sterilization of the clothes before they are sent back to their owners, so many different sorts of people being among the customers of the laundries. Falstaff thought there were all sorts of germs in the basket of which he was an occupant, and there are more germs now of one sort and another than there were in his day, and their tribe is increasing every day. Manifestly, it is the business of the steam laundries to kill them wherever they find them, and it is for the reason that they are engaged in the work of making the platter clean, on the outside at least, that the laundrymen are to be regarded as among the most important agents of civilization. While they are here we wish they would confer with the city authorities about the importance of keeping the dust down in the streets and various other matters of like practical account.

SOME MISTAKE ABOUT THIS.

The Hon. Andrew D. White, former President of Cornell University, has invited Mr. Roosevelt to speak for ten minutes to the students of Cornell when he visits Ithaca next Monday, October 24, to inspect the abandoned farm district in that region. The Democratic County Committee of Ithaca has protested against the invitation and the Democratic members of the Cornell faculty have also objected, it is said, to Mr. Roosevelt speaking even upon his African trip at Cornell at this time on account of his political activities. This is a most surprising statement. Object to Mr. Roosevelt speaking upon any subject, at any time, to any organization, on any account, we can hardly believe our ears! There must be some mistake about it. But the special correspondent of the Washington Post, who is bruising around in New York for original information about the political status there, reports that "the Colonel himself is puzzled by the apparent lack of interest in his speeches"—the speeches lately delivered in the western part of that State. There is said to be "an apathetic atmosphere" all over that region. Indeed, experienced Republican politicians regard the falling off in the registration figures in New York City as "ominous to their cause," and if the election were to be held within the next few days, it is safe to say, we are told, that the Democrats would win, hands down. The only issue in New York now really appears to be Mr. Roosevelt. A man by the name of Stimson—

"Phoebus, Phoebus! What a name

To fill the sounding trump of fame"—

is running for Governor, but nobody looks upon him as a real factor in the fight. If he shall be defeated nobody will blame him, and if he shall be elected nobody will give him any credit.

It is a curious condition of things to be sure, and in the meantime, John Dix, the Democratic candidate, who is reported to have been spoken of by Stimson as a "reckless liar" and "an upstart," is moving straight ahead with all the better people of New York State, Republicans and Democrats, behind him. A strong, safe, successful business man with no especial aptitude for politics he is making a clean fight by clean methods, owing his nomination to no man and under pledge only to the people to give them a wise and conservative administration of their affairs. This is why Dix will be elected. The plastic hand of Oyster Bay has failed in its cunning this time.

LET 'EM FIGHT IT OUT.

There are two sides of the woman suffrage question—the side that has been espoused by George Harvey, of Harper's Weekly, and Mrs. Clarence Mackey, who ask for a square deal for women in the political and industrial affairs of this country, and the side that was so well represented in The Times-Dispatch on Sunday by the distinguished and very capable Miss Molly Elliott Seawell, who contends that woman already has a square deal and that there are compelling reasons why the right of suffrage should not be conferred upon her. She bases her objections to woman suffrage on two fundamental principles—first, "no electorate has ever existed or ever can exist which cannot execute its own laws," and second, "no voter has claimed or ever can claim maintenance from another voter." Miss Seawell takes strong ground against Mrs. Mackey's proposition that "influence, such as women now possess, without responsibility, is a very bad thing." Upon this point Miss Seawell holds that "if influence without responsibility is dangerous, authority without responsibility must be a thousand times more dangerous."

We do not intend to become embroiled in this difficulty, but we must say that Miss Seawell has made a very strong showing for her side of the case. Doubtless she will meet some foeman worthy of her steel in the ranks of the suffragettes, but it is hoped that they will not be heard for their much speaking; that they will compress their arguments into the shortest possible space consistent with a fair presentation of their view of the suffrage question.

There have been some very good fighters among the women, the Amazons having long been noted for their courage and endurance in the line of battle. It would be rather hard on the women of this country, of course, to require them to perform military duty, to serve on the police force, to work as trainmen on the railroads, to dig coal in the mines and to run trolley cars, but this is a nation of law and order, or ought to be, and not a nation of the mob. In the States where the women can vote there have been few, if any, disturbances at the polls when they have presented themselves to vote, but this might not always be the case.

It might also be said that if the women had the right to vote they would doubtless pass such laws as would not deprive them of their "present enormous property privileges." We think they could be depended upon to look out for all they now possess, but, as we have said, we do not intend to take any part in this discussion. We are quite willing that the women should fight it out among themselves. It may be said, however, without prejudice, that Miss Seawell has a clear majority of the men voters on her side.

COMING OUR WAY.

When the Philadelphia Press weakens in its claims for the Republican party, the fight is as good as won by the Democrats. Doing its level best with the material at hand, it only claims 162 "sure" Republican districts in the next Congress and concedes 172 districts to the Democrats. It sets down 57 districts as "doubtful," whistling to keep its courage up; but it really thinks in its heart that the Republican jig is up. Now, if the Democrats will only use their victory so as not to abuse it, it would be well for Mr. Taft to get ready to move out in March, 1913.

"IN THE BEAUTY OF THE LILIES."

Julia Ward Howe, one of the most distinguished of American women of letters, died yesterday. She was a poet, a philanthropist, a writer on sociological subjects, and occasionally preached in the Unitarian pulpit. The only work of hers that will survive is her "Battle Hymn of the Republic," a stirring poem of the War Against the South, which made a great impression on her part of the country when it was first published, and has since found a permanent place in all American anthologies. She was much respected by her neighbors, and to the last took an active and intelligent interest in all the leading questions of the day.

THE EFFICIENCY OF TREASURERS.

The argument which will be advanced nine times out of ten for the passage of the proposed amendment to the Virginia Constitution giving unlimited term of office to county and city treasurers is that the longer he is in office the more efficient the treasurer becomes.

To a certain extent this may be true in some cases; but we do not believe that it is true as a general proposition. In too many cases the efficiency of the treasurer is a mere routine efficiency, a mere matter of form and red-tape, which can be acquired within a very reasonable time.

Illuminating testimony as to the commercial value of the treasurer long in office—and his commercial efficiency, the only kind with which we are concerned—is afforded in a letter to us from an authority on political economy in Virginia who has just been investigating the facts about treasurers in the Old Dominion. He wrote to a well known bonding company and asked them what their opinion was about treasurers who hold office under no limitations as to terms of service.

Read what they replied to him:

"Our personal opinion is that length of service very often dulls the official's conscience and in our judgment the quality of the risk deteriorates the length of time that the official holds office."

These are strong words. Yet we believe them to be true. The longer a treasurer stays in office the more likely is he to regard the office as his personal property and not that of the people. The longer he stays in office, the more likely is he to regard and use the public money as his money. His sense of public responsibility is dulled. He is a bad risk for the people who elect him if he has indefinite opportunity to remain in the office.

Vote against the proposed amendment giving indefinite term of office to the treasurers. A vote against this change in our organic law is a vote for the safety of public funds and the better handling of the public money.

COMING BACK HOME.

Delaware, the reports declare, is about to come back into the ranks of the Democratic party, where it really belongs and ought to have been long ago. Republican domination of the legislature has disgusted the people and the revulsion of sentiment ought to be enough to bring the Democrats back into power again. With the exception of the election of 1872, Delaware went Democratic nationally every time until 1896, when it split to pieces so thoroughly that it is just getting together again. Delaware was Democratic in State elections up to 1900.

This good old State has not flourished under Republican rule and the people know it and are going to do something about it. Delaware has only 202,322 inhabitants, according to the last census. In the last decade, the whole State gained but 17,587 people, an increase of 7 per cent. Delaware has been cursed by Republican rule. Corruption has run riot in its legislature at times, and the welfare of the people and the progress of the State have been retarded by the long-drawn-out Republican contests for the United States Senate. From 1895 to 1901 there was but one member from Delaware in the Senate and from 1901 until 1903 there was none at all. There was another deadlock in 1905 lasting until 1906, when DuPont, the millionaire powder manufacturer, was chosen Senator.

The State is at a low political ebb. The Rodneys and the Bayards seem to have died out. Smith and Richardson have taken their places in the Senate, but neither of these has acquired title to the grateful remembrance of the people of Delaware. The fortunes of the State, as revealed by the census, show that its influence and prestige are waning. A Democratic administration will do much to restore Delawere to its former respected position, and two Democratic Senators would add strength and power to the Democratic party.

CHURCH-GOING IN CHICAGO.

Chicago has a population of 2,185,283. A careful house-to-house census shows that there are 900,000 regular Church attendants in Chicago, and about 475,000 more who go to Church now and then. This leaves a large number of persons—810,283—who do not go to Church at all. We should like to know how many of the 900,000 regular attendants are women and children, and how many of the 475,000 who are occasional attendants belong to the same class. In other words, we want to know how many men go to Church in Chicago. The women and children are always supposed to do their duty, but what about the men of Chicago? How many of them go to Church, and if their number is large, how does it happen that their town is so wicked? It having merited the appellation, we are informed, of "the worst city in America."

Why should men be ashamed to go to Church anywhere, even in Chicago? It is a really respectable business, and besides is far more entertaining, even when the music is bad and the sermon indifferent, than any of the other places affected by the fellows that don't care. The point just now, however, relates to the men folk of Chicago and not to the men folk of any other community. How many of them go to Church? The Chicago Tribune will please tell them for us that this is a game in which they cannot afford to foozle.

MOSBY AND HIS MEN.

Colonel John S. Mosby will make a lecturing tour through New England, speaking at twelve important places. He will tell his audiences about the great war in this country in which he bore a conspicuous part. Talking to a reporter for the New York Sun several days ago, he expressed his opinion rather freely about some of the men who are invincible in peace and who were invisible in war. This is very interesting:

I never go to reunions; there are too many frauds there. I don't reckon that of the 300 men in my command as many as 100 are still living. I only know positively of about 15, and they are scattered all over the country. But if I had had as many men as now say they were with me, I could have driven Grant out of Virginia. Every time they have a reunion there are some 100 or more who register as Mosby's men, and they are looked on as heroes. I bet a lot of them have been born since the war began.

It must be said, however, that these people have served a useful purpose, in a sense. They have kept the memories of the past alive and whether they fought in the signal corps or served in the commissary department, they have helped to preserve the history of the most heroic period in the life of the country. But Colonel Mosby is mistaken when he says there are not more than one hundred of his old soldiers living to-day. We have seen that many of them at times and they all look now "fit for a frolic or fit for a fight."

THE FIGHT IN THE FIFTH.

That the Fifth District is now close politically is a proposition which we think will not be denied. Though the speakers who will be sent to help Judge Saunders in his three-cornered congressional fight will do effective work, the burden of the campaign rests upon the shoulders of individual Democrats. Every Democrat in the district must count in this campaign, and he must see to it that every other Democrat in the district does his duty. Thorough and persistent and untiring efforts must be put forth by the Saunders supporters in order to win their battle.

The Republicans are well organized in the Fifth, and they are going to stretch every nerve and sinew to win. They are placing great stress on the very weak argument that the report of the Elections Committee of Congress was equivalent to giving Parsons the seat from the Fifth. That is, of course, false; but to voters who are not acquainted with the Saunders side of the question, the argument is very plausible and fetching. The Republicans are doing a tremendous amount of personal work; and we are willing to wager that Gumshoe Parsons has shaken hands with every man, woman and child in the district, to say nothing of having promised to every community individual penitentiaries with all the luxuries and comforts of life.

The Fifth District deserves just as much attention as the Ninth from the Democratic State Committee, and we are sure that it is now getting such attention. In both districts Democratic efforts from now until the last hour of the campaign should be made as vigorous and as great as possible. If that be done, to the next Congress we confidently believe Virginia will send a delegation solidly and splendidly Democratic.

THE REAL ISSUES.

The Merchants' Journal and Commerce, of Lynchburg, prints in its latest issue a most pertinent editorial article as to the subjects which are discussed in political campaigns in the South and the subjects which are omitted from discussion. It says:

Some hallucination—it must be something like that—led us to believe that people of the South were going to make their political campaigns an inspiration to younger men in this fast growing section. That men and measures were going to be paramount to office, ring rule and personal abuse. South Carolina has just closed a spirited campaign waged on personalities. Hoke Smith, Joe Brown and Tom Watson have been keeping Georgia in turmoil—and the issue was office; North Carolina can find no higher platform than to raise a howl on Butler and antiquated bonds, and Virginia lends to the scandal the most brazen election fraud case in its history, while Tennessee's part is too disgraceful to mention. The only conclusion to draw from this condition is that the people are asleep on matters that pertain to their government. They must be disgusted with the issues (?) that the politicians produce. It appears to us that these fiery campaigns are organized by the powers that be to distract from the real relief needed in the South. Why not discuss such topics as Good Roads; Repeal of the Homestead and Exemption Laws; The Torrens System for Registration of Land Titles; Express Charges; Discriminatory Freight Rates; Equitable Taxation; Commission Form of Government, and other like issues that mean for the progress and development of the South and the peace and prosperity of her people?

This puts the case very forcefully. The true issues before the people are not discussed enough by candidates for office, who are either ignorant of these live questions or wish to evade taking a stand on them. Matters of the deepest interest to the community are left unmentioned by candidates who delve into the depths of personal abuse and criticism. A man who would spend a week trying to run down an error of a political competitor will not take ten minutes to read up on good roads, the commission form of government, or some other question, the discussion of which is directly profitable and educative.

The South is progressing, but in politics its people have not moved enough in their political thought. Many of the best citizens are so disgusted with politics and political results that they take no interest in them. This is greatly to be deplored. The real demand to-day is for businesslike men in politics—men who can do things rather than men who can say things. Oratory has its uses, but it is abused in our political world. The professional handshaker, the hail-fellow-well-met, the glib talker—these types are still too prevalent in Southern politics.

There are certain reforms which will materially aid in the upbuilding of every community in the South. The people ought to insist that these reforms be discussed by candidates for public office, and that candidates take an unequivocal stand on these questions. Politics with us to-day is too much a matter of words, not deeds.

Yet they say out in Chicago that Philadelphia is a slow place.

We do not see how Job Hedges can ever be forgiven for his present venture into the political field. There is nothing funny about this, as he will find out before the week is over. There would be just as much fitness in asking that funny hotel-keeper in New York to officiate at a funeral as there is in putting up Job on the same platform with the Colonel.

The plain people of New Jersey have found that the scholar in politics is really very much like other people, except that he knows how to put things just a little clearer and better than the demagogue who banks on the ignorance of the multitude to give him a job at the public expense. One of Dr. Wilson's ablest speeches of the present campaign was devoted to the subject of socks, the kind that mother used to make, as compared with the kind the tariff-bred trusts work off on the poor man and his wife and children and all to the greater glory of American humbug.

When he was carrying Indiana for Beveridge last week the Colonel exalted the brilliant young man by saying: "Senator Beveridge did not split from his party; he merely stood by the bulk of it, because the real party consists of the mass of the people. The mass of the people wish to see just what he did." If this be true, Beveridge will not have very much trouble in being elected. But what about Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts? He and Beveridge were not on the same side on the tariff bill, and the Springfield Republican is curious to know how the Colonel is going to excuse the Massachusetts Lodge for not doing the things in the Senate which he applauded Beveridge in Indiana for doing. But different diseases demand different remedies—a prescription for Beveridge might kill Lodge, and we can better spare the Indianian than the Yankee, with all his faults.

The Mayor of Tokio, Japan, is now traveling in the United States. He has been much impressed by some of the things he has seen over here. Noting several days ago some of the differences between government in Japan and government in the United States, he expressed the opinion that while there is yet no police graft in the Japanese cities, there will doubtless be with the advance of civilization. That is one of the most unkindest cuts of all; after half a century of carrying our civilization into the East, this Japanese statesman judges us and our civilization by our corruption in high places.

"Thousands of Tennesseans voted for the independent judicial ticket in August," says the Knoxville Journal and Tribune, "and not because they were Republicans, or because they were Democrats, but because they love Tennessee better than they do any political party." This is probably a fair statement of the case, but the reason which impelled them to vote for the independent judicial ticket in August should likewise impel them to vote for the Democratic ticket in November.

The Knoxville Journal and Tribune says that the appeal (for contributions for the support of "Uncle Ransell," the body-servant of J. E. B. Stuart) "does credit to the heart and soul of The Times-Dispatch." It would do more credit to the heart and soul of the people of Virginia who do not forget if they would increase their contributions for this purpose.

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Perpetual Motion.

Please explain what is meant by perpetual motion.

Perpetual motion is a movement which is not only self-active, but also self-creative. A machine which when set in motion would continue to move without the aid of external force and without the loss of momentum until its parts were all worn out might be said to have solved the perpetual motion problem. But even more is expected of this invention should it ever become practicable—that it shall go on doing work without drawing on any external source of energy, or shall, by its movement, continually create power. The impossibility of constructing such a machine has long been demonstrated, but still ignorant and ambitious inventors continue to try for it. As early as the year 1775 the Parisian Academy of Sciences refused to receive any further schemes for perpetual motion, regarding it as an impossibility. There was a time when the perpetual motion problem was worthy the attention of a philosopher, just as there was a time when a man might have been justified in doubting whether the earth was a globe.

LONDON'S EXCHANGE LOSES NOTED FIGURE

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

LONDON'S Stock Exchange has lost one of its few peers of the realm through the death of Lord Borthwick, who was the head of the firm of Borthwick, Wark & Co., founded by his father, the sixteenth baron of his line.

Nowadays there are many men of title on 'Change. But most of them are sons of dukes, marquesses and earls—men who have seats in the Stock Exchange as well as seats in the House of Lords being relatively rare. The present Duke of Argyll's younger brother, Lord Walter Campbell, was the first man of his rank to join a stockbroking firm in the city, which attracted so much attention at the time that huge posters were stuck up on the Stock Exchange by some of its waggish members bearing the inscription in big letters, "The Lord is with us."

Lord Borthwick's death is certain to lead to a revival of the litigation which was carried on during a considerable portion of the nineteenth century between rival claimants to the ancient barony of Borthwick, which dates from 1452. The late Lord Borthwick, who was a man of slight physique, of few words, sandy-hued mustache, with but one enthusiasm, namely, Wagner's music, on which he was one of the greatest living authorities, has left but one seven-year-old daughter, by his marriage with Miss Susan Stewart, sister of the Countess of Cassillis, and daughter of Sir Mark MacTaggart Stewart.

There is a question whether the child, little Isolde Borthwick, has any right to succession to her father's honors. Many of the ancient Scotch dignities of this kind are heritable in the male as well as in the female line. But the original patent of creation has long since disappeared, and while there is abundant contemporary official evidence that it existed, nothing whatsoever is known as to its limitations. As a general rule, the Borthwick property has descended in the male line only. But when the ninth Lord Borthwick died, after holding out his castle of Borthwick against a siege by Oliver Cromwell, and obtaining honorable terms of surrender, all his property went to his nephew, John Dundas, his sister's son, who assumed the name and the arms of Borthwick, while the title remained dormant until revived in 1727, not by a descendant of this John Dundas, but by a descendant of the fourth Lord Borthwick. As a result of a protest against his voting at the election by the Scotch peers at Holyrood of members to represent their order at Westminster, directions were issued by the crown that he should abstain from voting until he had established his right to the title, which he proceeded to do to the satisfaction of the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords. This was in 1762. Ten years later the title again became dormant, and much litigation ensued between the various claimants, which lasted until 1870, when the father of the late peer was recognized by the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords, and by the crown as the lawful heir to the peerage.

The founder of the family was Sir William Borthwick, who was employed on various embassies between England and Scotland from 1398 to 1415, and in 1410 he received a charter from the Regent Albany of the land of Borthwick, in Selkirkshire. It was he who built the castle of Borthwick, which is still in existence. He acted as hostage for the safe return of James I. in 1421.

Another Lord Borthwick was Keeper of Edinburgh Castle. The third Lord Borthwick was killed at the battle of Flodden Field in 1513. The fourth acted as guardian of the infant King during perhaps one of the most stormy periods of Scottish history. His son, John, was one of the foremost men at the time of the Reformation—a movement, however, which he opposed with all his influence; while his grandson became one of the most ardent and chivalrous supporters of the cause of Queen Mary.

Americans who are not in sympathy with monarchical institutions may find satisfaction in the fact that it was the president of a republic, namely, Marshal Fonseca, the chief magistrate of the United States of Brazil, to whom belongs the distinction of having been the first ruler to make a practical test of the delights of flying in an aeroplane. This is of timely interest, in connection with the international aviation tournament, which begins on Saturday next at Belmont Park, near New York.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria, although he is very bulky and of a quite majestic girth of waist, followed the example of the President, exclaiming as he climbed into M. de Laminne's aeroplane, near Brussels: "I am too fat; but let us fly all the same." He went aloft several hundred feet, and was so delighted that he forthwith caused his sons to make a trip in the air.

King Albert of Belgium has done some aeroplaning, but not since his accession to the throne. In fact, the only other crowned head to make the experiment has been King Frederick of Saxony, who is leaving his dominions for a prolonged shooting trip in the wilds of Africa, thus furnishing an illustration of the extent to which all these petty sovereigns of the German Empire constitute costly and superfluous luxuries.

King Ferdinand and the Bulgarian court have just been placed in mourning through the death of the Queen's brother, Prince Henry XXIV. of Reuss, of the nonreigning branch of the ancient Reuss dynasty. He was the son of Prince Henry IV. of Reuss, and is succeeded by his eighteen-year-old son, Prince Henry XXXIX. of Reuss. The peculiar nomenclature of these princes aroused the wrath of Carlyle, for, in his "Frederick the Great," he speaks of "these strange Reusses, who always call themselves Henry, and now amount to Henry the Eightieth and odd, with side branches, likewise called Henry, whose nomenclature is the despair of mankind, and worse than that of the Naples Lazzaroni, who candidly have no names."

This custom of numbering the Reusses dates from the fifteenth century, and in the year 1701 each branch of the line, namely, the Reuss-Greiz and the Reuss-Gera, started out with a fresh series of numbers.

In the Reuss-Greiz line the numbers have gone on unbroken. But in the Reuss-Gera line the princes have been so numerous that it was found necessary to devise a special rule, according to the terms of which a fresh series of numbers begins with every century. Thus, the eighteenth century possessed no less than seventy-four Henrys of the Reuss-Gera line, and the nineteenth century forty-seven.

As all the male children of the line and its various ramifications, including the Reuss-Kostritz branch, fall under this rule, these high figures are easily explained. No prince has been born to the house of Reuss since the commencement of the present century, but when he makes his appearance he will be known as Henry I.

The name of Henry thus borne by all the male members of the Reuss family is in memory of Emperor Henry VI. of Germany, to whom the house owes its sovereignty, conferred upon it some seven centuries ago.

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